HUMOR IN A JUGULAR VEIN

TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU

MAD

AN ENTERTAINING COMIC

No. 18
DEC.

10c

LOOK GANG! ANOTHER SURPRISE! IN THIS ISSUE...YOU DRAW THE COVER!

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THE CLASSICS DEPT.:...HELLO! READY FOR ANOTHER IDIOTIC SESSION OF *MAD* READING?...GOOD!...TODAY, IN THE CONTINUED INTEREST OF DESTROYING THE CLASSICS, WE TURN TO A STORY LONG DEAR TO OUR HEARTS, AND WE PRESENT TO YOU THE *MAD* VERSION OF THAT QUAINT AND DELIGHTFUL CLASSIC...

ALICE IN WONDERLAND!

IT MAY BE QUAINT BY YOU!...IT MAY BE DELIGHTFUL BY YOU!...IT MAY BE WONDERLAND BY YOU!

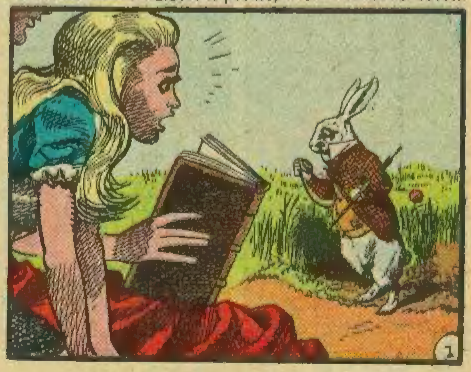
BY ME IT'S ONLY ONE THING!

SCARY!

LEMME OUTTA THIS FURSHLUGGINER PLACE!

Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister and having nothing to do. She had peeped into the book her sister was reading but it had no pictures...

...Suddenly a White Rabbit ran by. There was nothing so remarkable in that, but, when the Rabbit actually took a watch out of its waistcoat pocket, Alice started to her feet...



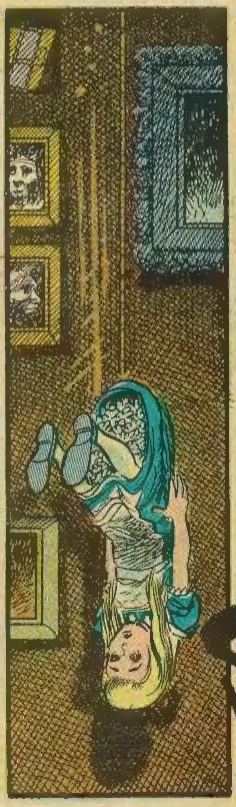
Burning with curiosity, she ran across the field just in time to see it pop down a rabbit-hole. Alice went after it...

The rabbit-hole went straight on like a tunnel and then dipped suddenly down and Alice found herself falling...

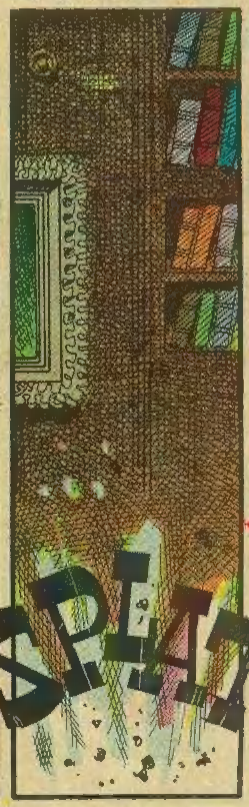
...down what seemed to be a very deep well. First she tried to look down but it was too dark to see!

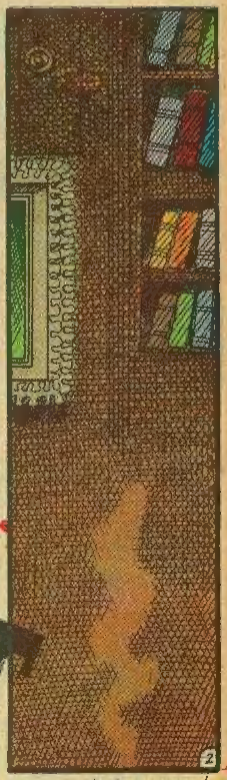
Then she noticed the sides were filled with cup-boards and book-shelves.

Down, down, down... "I wonder how many miles I've fallen!" she said... when suddenly...



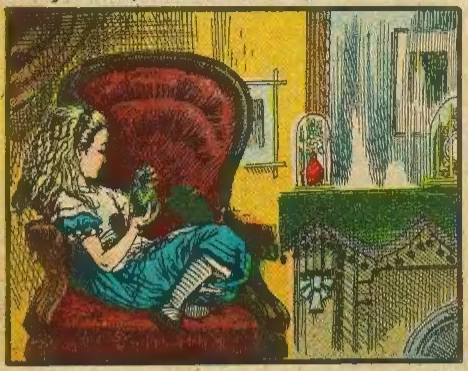
...thump! thump! Down she came upon a heap of sticks and the fall was over.



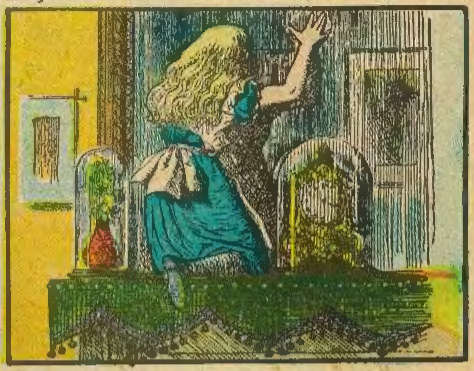


what a mess!

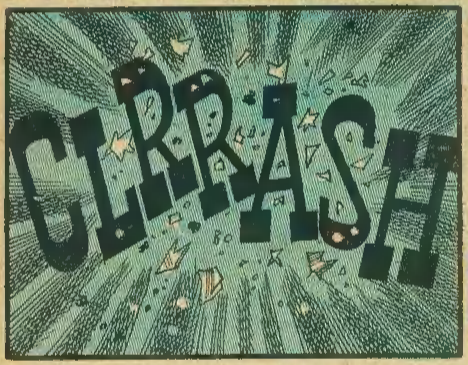
...Well... that's the way it goes!...And so, on to our next adventure..."Through the Looking Glass"! Alice had been sitting curled up in a corner of the great armchair...



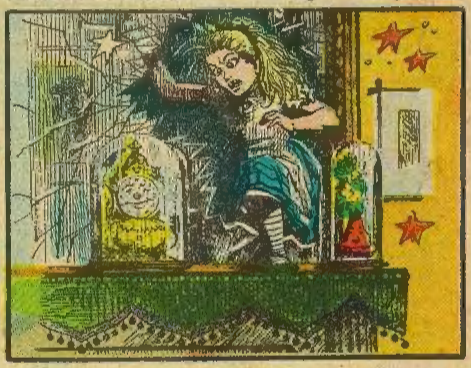
"How nice it would be to get through into Looking Glass House," said Alice..."I'll pretend the glass has got all soft like gauze." She was up on the chimney-piece while she said this...



...Though she hardly knew how she had got there, the glass was beginning to melt away like a bright silvery mist! In another moment Alice was through the glass...

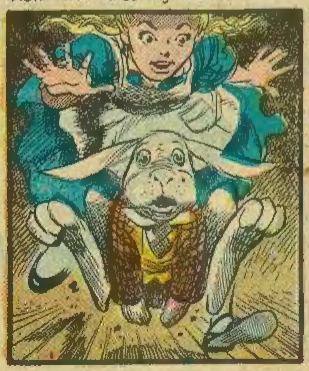


By George! That "pretending" business sure can get a body into trouble!... The whole gol-durned mirror... smashed to smithereens! Alice began looking about...



...and there was the Rabbit hurrying along. Alice fancied she heard him say something like "Updok!"

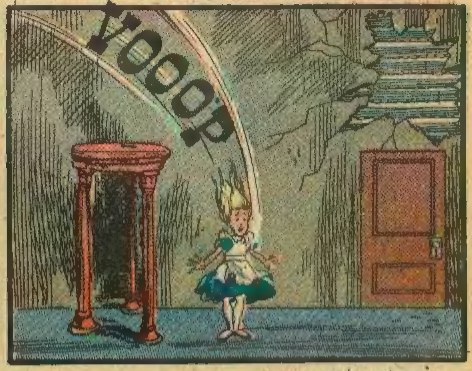
At the end of the hall appeared a doorway through which the Rabbit flew with Alice right after.



However, the door being fifteen inches high, and the wall being harder than her head, Alice was unable to follow!

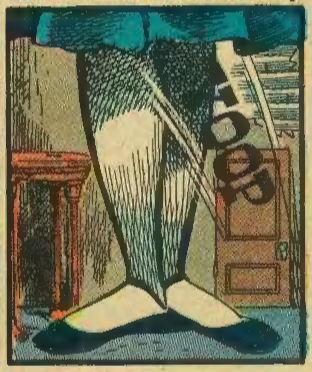
Suddenly, Alice came upon a table of solid glass with a tiny golden key on it and beside the key, a tiny bottle inscribed with the words "DRINK ME."

Since it would do her no good to open the tiny door, she turned to the bottle and finished it off. "How curious! I must be shutting up like a telescope!" said Alice.



And now her size was OK... the door was OK... She went to get the key... but **Alice** was too small!

So she grew big again from a cake that said "EAT ME"... got key OK... went to door... but **Alice** was too big!



...Drank more "DRINK ME" bottle... size OK... door OK... went to get key... but **Alice** was too small!

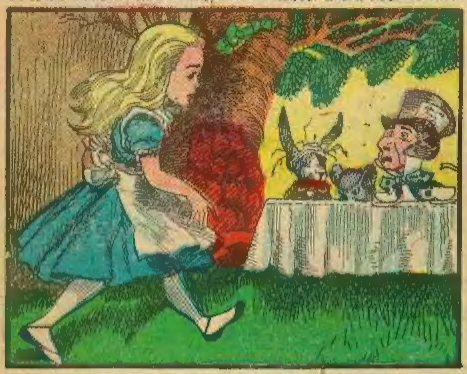
...ate cake... key OK... table OK... size OK... but the door was too big!

...more bottle... key OK... size OK... door OK... but the **room** was too small!

...more cake... door OK... size OK... table OK... but the **key** was too big.

...bottle... key OK... door OK ...size OK... table OK... but the **picture** was too small!

This whole business was getting ridiculous so Alice called the super who let her out with the pass key! Outside were a March-Hare, a Mad Hatter and a Doormouse.



"No room!" they cried at Alice who said, "Gracious, a talking March-Hare!" However, the March Hare wasn't really talking. It was the Doormouse (who was a ventriloquist.)*

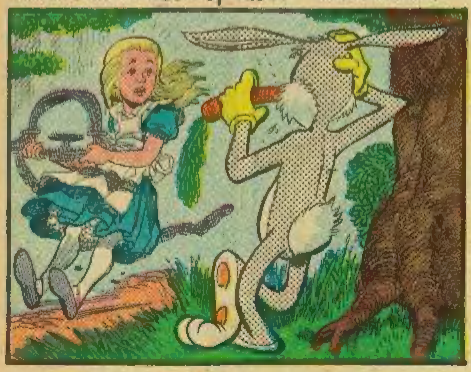
*And don't tell us you haven't heard **that** one before!

"Very well," said the Hatter springing from his seat. "You may join our tea-party! Come, let's put on our war-paint!"

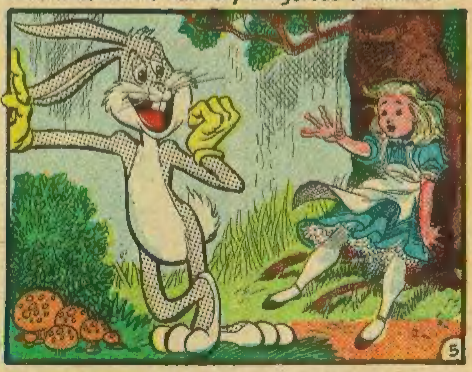
"But what has war-paint to do with a Mad Tea Party?" said Alice. "**Mad** Tea Party? Who said **Mad** Tea Party..."

"...This is going to be a **Boston** Tea Party!" said the Hatter. But Alice had been distracted by the White Rabbit...

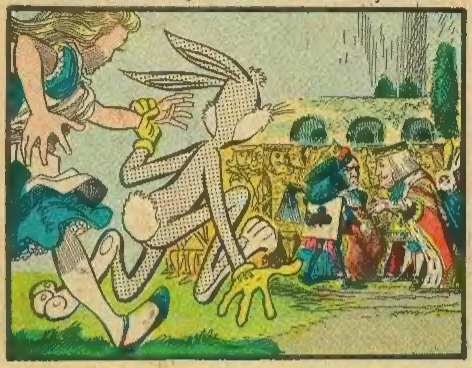
This time she was determined to catch him...to learn what that strange sound, "Updok" meant!..."Updok... What's Updok... **What's up-doc?**"... Now she knew!



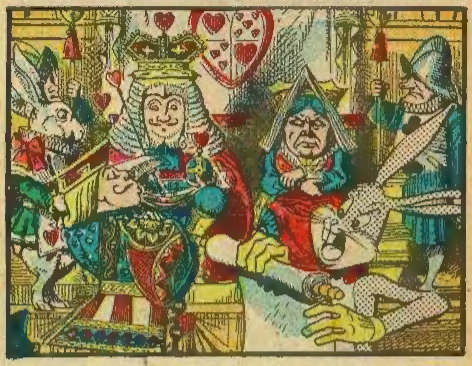
An instant later, bravery was fear... hunter turned hunted...for Alice suddenly realized from movies she'd seen...**this Rabbit was very dangerous to chase!**



In any case, a cry of "The trial's beginning!" was heard in the distance. "Come on!" cried the Rabbit. Ahead of them, the King and Queen were holding court.



It seems that the Knave of Hearts stole some tarts. And so...don't ask us why, but we now come to part where White Rabbit reads most classic poem of book called "Jabberwocky!"



JABBERWOCKY.

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

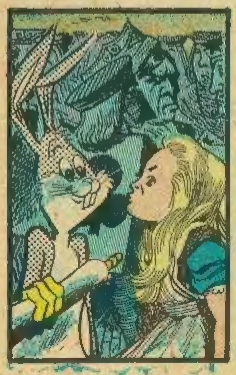
"Beware the Jabberwock, my son!
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun
The frumious Bandersnatch!"

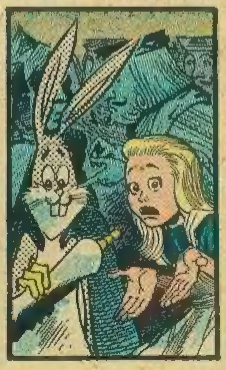
He took his vorpal sword in hand:
Long time the manxome foe he sought —

So rested he by the Tumtum tree,
And stood awhile in thought.

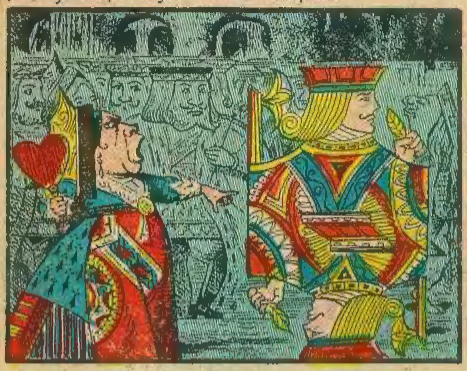
And, as in uffish thought he stood,
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came whiffling through the tulgey wood,
And burbled as it came!

One, two! One, two! And through and through
The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!
He left it dead, and with its head
He went galumphing back.

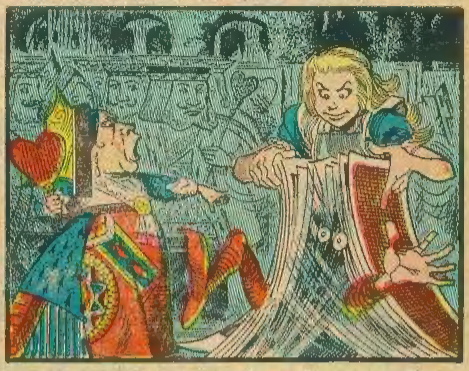




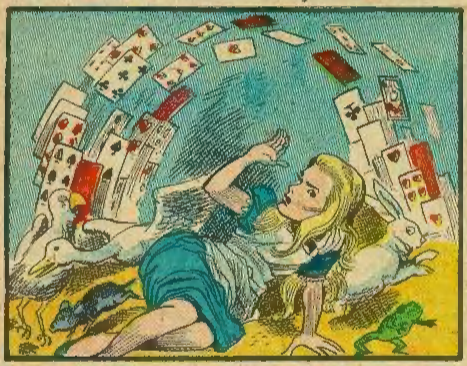
"The Knave is guilty!" says the Queen. "Off with his head!" Alice flips! But the Knave says, "It's O.K.! Since I'm a playing card, I've got a head to spare!"



And that's why Alice flips...the card deck, that is, 'cause all the while she's playing solitaire...and cheating. "Off with her head!" the Queen shouts.

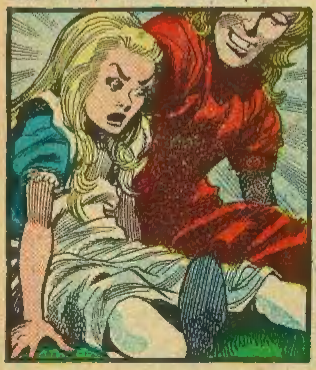


"Who cares for you?" says Alice, "You're nothing but a pack of cards!" At this, the whole pack rose up into the air and came flying down on her!

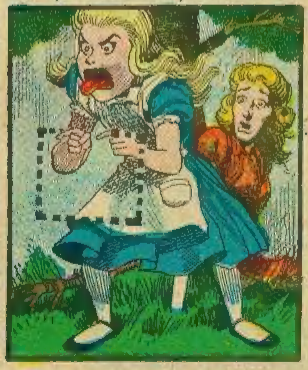


She tried to beat them off and found herself lying on the bank with her sister, who was gently brushing away some dead leaves from her face.

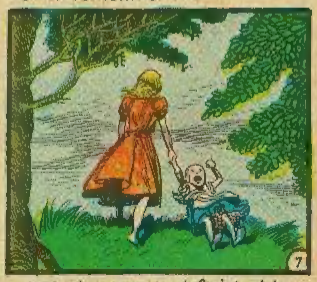
"Wake up, Alice dear!" said her sister. "You've been dreaming!" "What?" said Alice, "The old 'dream' plot?"



"Whew! That old routine where an adventure turns out to be a dream, is the corniest plot in history!"



And so she told her sister of her curious dream as well as she could 'remember...



...And when she had finished, her sister said, "It certainly was a curious dream" and so took Alice off to see a psycho-analyst.

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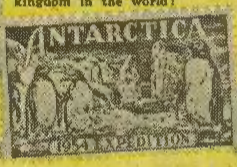

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T.V. DEPT.: OUR CONSTANT READERS HAVE NO DOUBT NOTICED OUR SUDDEN SHIFT TO TELEVISION! WE *ARE* GIVING SPECIAL ATTENTION TO T.V. BECAUSE WE BELIEVE IT HAS BECOME AN INTEGRAL PART OF LIVING... A POWERFUL INFLUENCE IN SHAPING THE FUTURE... BUT MAINLY WE ARE GIVING ATTENTION BECAUSE WE JUST GOT A NEW T.V. SET!.. SO HERE'S OUR STORY...

HOWDY-DOOIT!

NO! LET ME GO! THAT'S MY SUNRAY FROM MY MOVIES BEHIND HIS HEAD AND I WANNIT BACK!

BILL Elder

LIBERACE

DIAL M FOR MURDER

THE BUTTONS SHOW

BREAK THE BANK

MUSIC PROGRAMS

HEY KIDS...

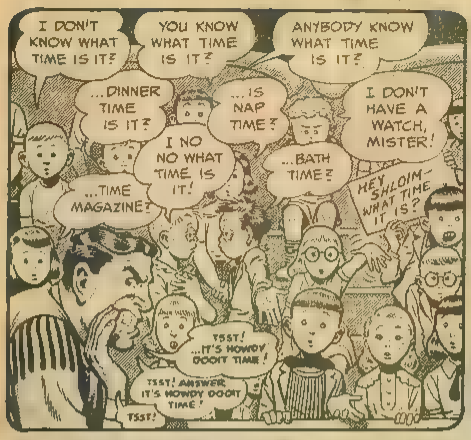
POW

SOK

...WHAT TIME IS IT?

HEY SHLOIM!

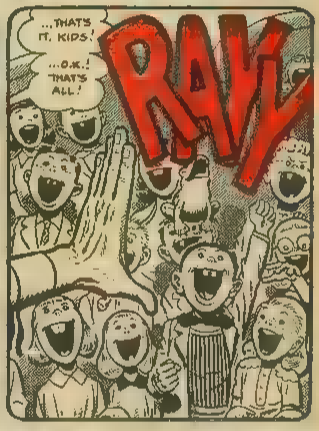
THE PHANTOM SAW BETTER THAN


I DON'T KNOW WHAT TIME IS IT?
YOU KNOW WHAT TIME IS IT?
ANYBODY KNOW WHAT TIME IS IT?
...DINNER TIME IS IT?
...IS NAP TIME?
I DON'T HAVE A WATCH, MISTER!
I NO NO WHAT TIME IS IT!
...BATH TIME?
...TIME MAGAZINE?
HEY SHLOIM— WHAT TIME IT IS?
TSST! ...IT'S HOWDY DOOIT TIME!
TSST! ANSWER IT'S HOWDY DOOIT TIME!
TSST!

THAT'S RIGHT, KIDS!...IT'S HOWDY DOOIT TIME!
...AND THIS IS...
BIGELOW 2-3467

...THE PEEWEE GALLERY!!!
C'MON! YOK IT UP, KIDS!
YAY

THAT'S IT, KIDS! REALLY YOK IT UP!
MORE!
MORE!
THAT'S IT!
YAY

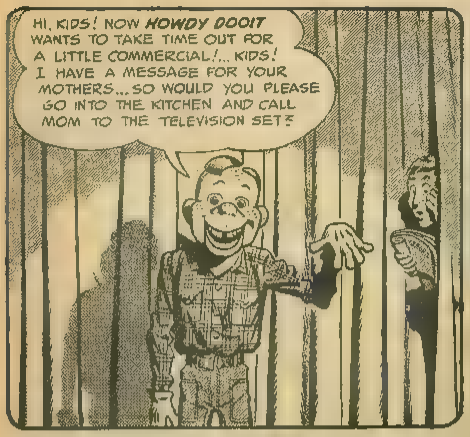

...THAT'S IT, KIDS!
...O.K.! THAT'S ALL!
RAY

THAT'S ALL, KIDS!
...THERE WE GO, KIDS!
...KIDS!

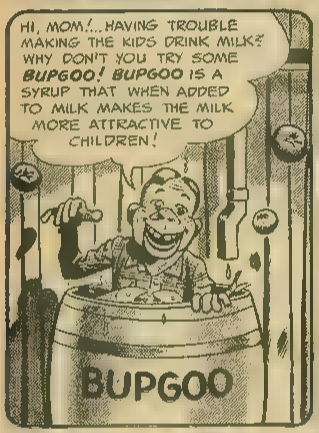
FINISHED, KIDS!
...THE END!
ALL THROUGH, KIDS!

CUT IT OUT, KIDS!
STOP!
SHUDDUP!

...KIDS...
GAAAAAAAN!
DUE TO TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES YOUR PICTURE WILL BE TEMPORARILY DELAYED! PLEASE STAND BY...
Thank you—


HI, KIDS! NOW HOWDY DOOIT WANTS TO TAKE TIME OUT FOR A LITTLE COMMERCIAL!... KIDS! I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOUR MOTHERS... SO WOULD YOU PLEASE GO INTO THE KITCHEN AND CALL MOM TO THE TELEVISION SET?

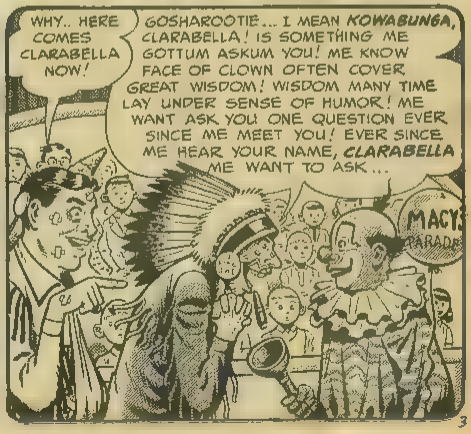
DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME... YOU STILL SITTING THERE!? ...GET OUT AND CALL YOUR MOTHERS!
GET GOING BEFORE I GET MAD!
HISSS!


HI, MOM!... HAVING TROUBLE MAKING THE KIDS DRINK MILK? WHY DON'T YOU TRY SOME BUPGOO! BUPGOO IS A SYRUP THAT WHEN ADDED TO MILK MAKES THE MILK MORE ATTRACTIVE TO CHILDREN!
BUPGOO

BUPGOO WORKS ON THE PRINCIPLE THAT CHILDREN WANT WHAT THEY CANNOT HAVE! ...YOU SEE, BUPGOO IN MILK MAKES THE WHITENESS RISE FOAMING TO THE TOP OF THE GLASS, LEAVING A TRANSPARENT BROWN LIQUID UNDERNEATH!

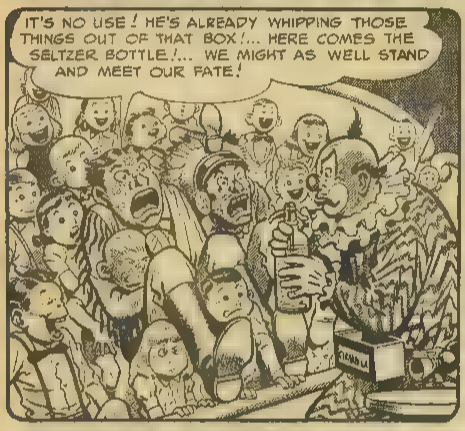
... YES... BUPGOO MAKES A GLASS OF MILK LOOK EXACTLY LIKE A GLASS OF BEER!
NEXT TIME THE KIDS WANT THE BEER YOU'RE DRINKING, GIVE 'EM BUPGOO!
NOW.. BACK TO BUFFALO BILL!

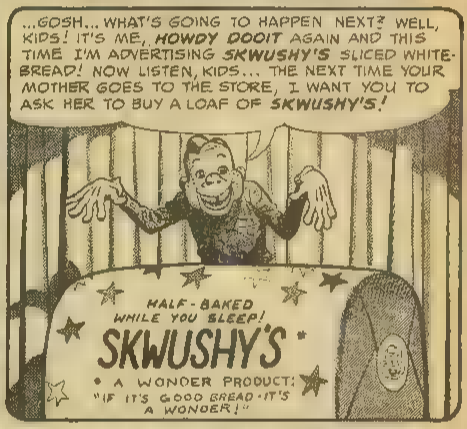
HOW, BIG CHIEF THUNDAMELVIN!... STILL HIDING YOUR MUSTACHE UNDER THAT WARPAINT, YOU RASCAL YOU?
...KOWABUNGA, BUFFALO BILL... ME LOOKIN' FOR CLARABELLA! THERE SOMETHING BOTHERING ME FOR LONG TIME! ...ME WANT TO ASK CLARABELLA!

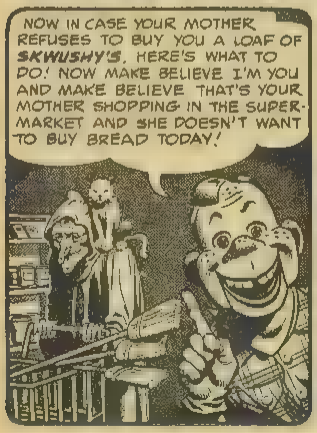

WHY.. HERE COMES CLARABELLA NOW!
GOSHAROOTIE... I MEAN KOWABUNGA, CLARABELLA! IS SOMETHING ME GOTTUM ASKUM YOU! ME KNOW FACE OF CLOWN OFTEN COVER GREAT WISDOM! WISDOM MANY TIME LAY UNDER SENSE OF HUMOR! ME WANT ASK YOU ONE QUESTION EVER SINCE ME MEET YOU! EVER SINCE ME HEAR YOUR NAME, CLARABELLA ME WANT TO ASK...
MACY'S PARADE

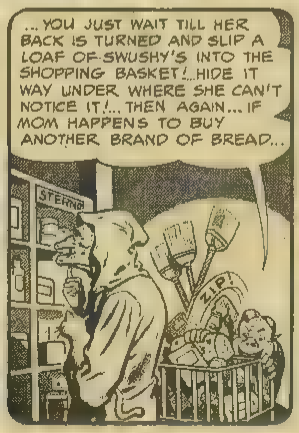
...IS YOU A WOMAN?

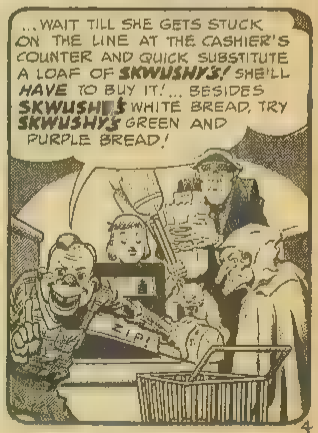
KOWABUNGA! HIM GOT WOMAN'S NAME! IF HIM MAN, WHY HIM GOT WOMAN'S NAME? ALL I WANT IS THE PACK'S... WHICH REMIND ME... HOW'S YOUR MOM, ED?
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! YOU KNOW WHAT CLARABELLA'S GOT IN THAT BOX HE CARRIES! ...YOU KNOW WHAT CLARABELLA'S ABOUT TO DO!
CLARABELLA

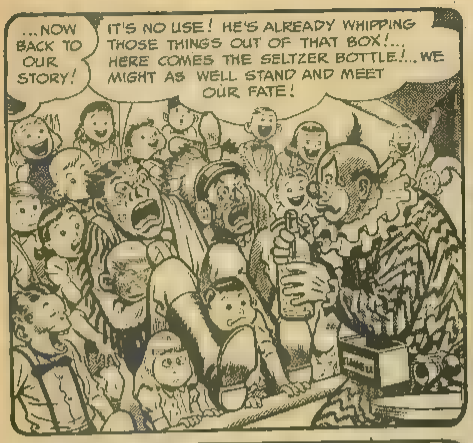

IT'S NO USE! HE'S ALREADY WHIPPING THOSE THINGS OUT OF THAT BOX!... HERE COMES THE SELTZER BOTTLE!... WE MIGHT AS WELL STAND AND MEET OUR FATE!


...GOSH... WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT? WELL, KIDS! IT'S ME, HOWDY DOOIT AGAIN AND THIS TIME I'M ADVERTISING SKWUSHY'S SLICED WHITE-BREAD! NOW LISTEN, KIDS... THE NEXT TIME YOUR MOTHER GOES TO THE STORE, I WANT YOU TO ASK HER TO BUY A LOAF OF SKWUSHY'S!
HALF-BAKED WHILE YOU SLEEP!
SKWUSHY'S
• A WONDER PRODUCT: "IF IT'S GOOD BREAD · IT'S A WONDER!"

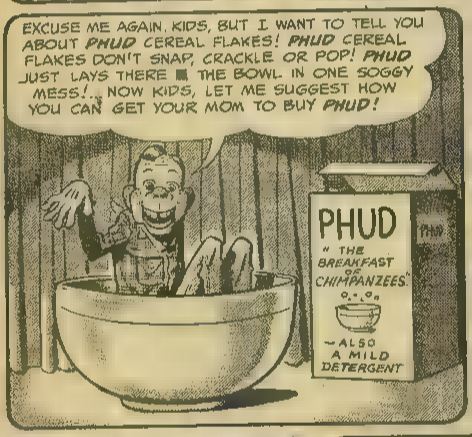

NOW IN CASE YOUR MOTHER REFUSES TO BUY YOU A LOAF OF SKWUSHY'S, HERE'S WHAT TO DO! NOW MAKE BELIEVE I'M YOU AND MAKE BELIEVE THAT'S YOUR MOTHER SHOPPING IN THE SUPER-MARKET AND SHE DOESN'T WANT TO BUY BREAD TODAY!

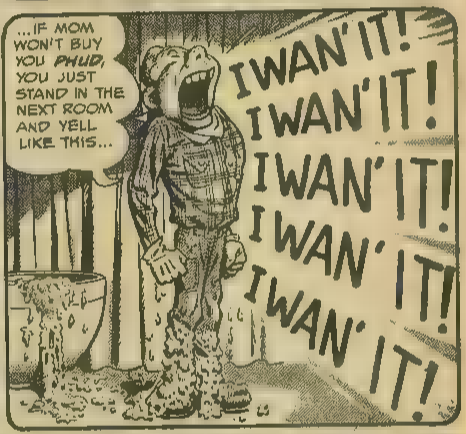

...YOU JUST WAIT TILL HER BACK IS TURNED AND SLIP A LOAF OF SWUSHY'S INTO THE SHOPPING BASKET!...HIDE IT WAY UNDER WHERE SHE CAN'T NOTICE IT!... THEN AGAIN... IF MOM HAPPENS TO BUY ANOTHER BRAND OF BREAD...
STERNS
ZIP


...WAIT TILL SHE GETS STUCK ON THE LINE AT THE CASHIER'S COUNTER AND QUICK SUBSTITUTE A LOAF OF SKWUSHY'S! SHE'LL HAVE TO BUY IT!... BESIDES SKWUSHY'S WHITE BREAD, TRY SKWUSHY'S GREEN AND PURPLE BREAD!
ZIP!


...NOW BACK TO OUR STORY!
IT'S NO USE! HE'S ALREADY WHIPPING THOSE THINGS OUT OF THAT BOX!... HERE COMES THE SELTZER BOTTLE!... WE MIGHT AS WELL STAND AND MEET OUR FATE!

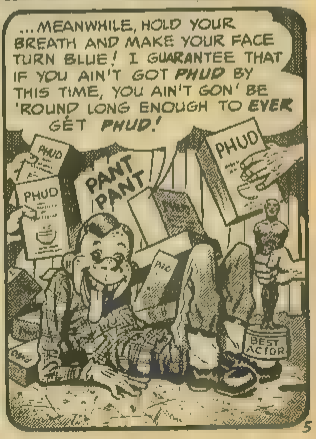
NOW YOU KNOW IT AIN'T RIGHT TO SQUIRT SELTZER, CLARABELLA!
...ESPECIALLY TO SQUIRT SELTZER ON TELEVISION!
ESPECIALLY TO SQUIRT SELTZER ON THIS TYPE PROGRAM!
... AND MAINLY ESPECIALLY TO SQUIRT SELTZER ON SCOTCH!
BEEP BEEP

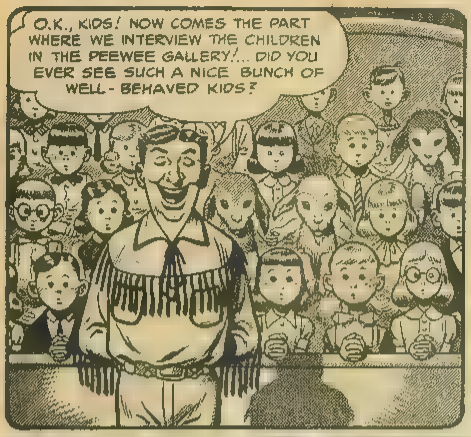

EXCUSE ME AGAIN, KIDS, BUT I WANT TO TELL YOU ABOUT PHUD CEREAL FLAKES! PHUD CEREAL FLAKES DON'T SNAP, CRACKLE OR POP! PHUD JUST LAYS THERE IN THE BOWL IN ONE SOGGY MESS!... NOW KIDS, LET ME SUGGEST HOW YOU CAN GET YOUR MOM TO BUY PHUD!
PHUD
" THE BREAKFAST OF CHIMPANZEES"
—ALSO A MILD DETERGENT

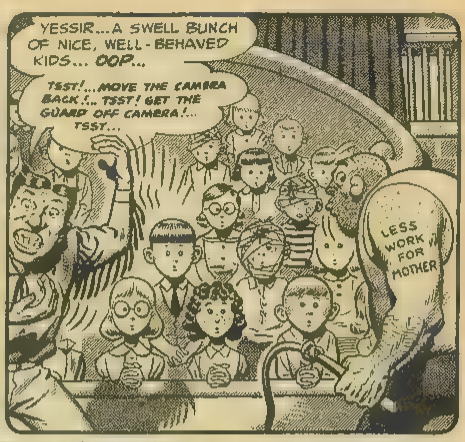

...IF MOM WON'T BUY YOU PHUD, YOU JUST STAND IN THE NEXT ROOM AND YELL LIKE THIS...
I WAN' IT!
I WAN' IT!
I WAN' IT!
I WAN' IT!
I WAN' IT!

IF SHE STILL WON'T BUY IT, FALL DOWN ON THE FLOOR AND YELL LIKE THIS...
I WAN' IT! I WAN' IT!
I WAN' IT!
I WAN' IT
I DO SO MUCH WAN' IT NOWW

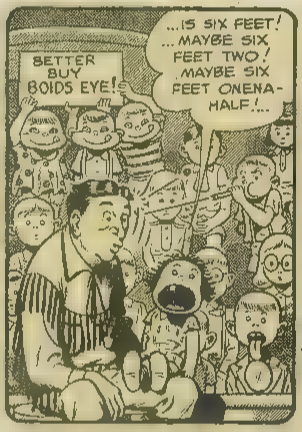
...IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, THEN, START TWITCHING AND JERKING IN HORRIBLE CONTORTIONS, ALL THE TIME YELLING LIKE THIS...
WAN' IT!
WAN' IT


...MEANWHILE, HOLD YOUR BREATH AND MAKE YOUR FACE TURN BLUE! I GUARANTEE THAT IF YOU AIN'T GOT PHUD BY THIS TIME, YOU AIN'T GON' BE 'ROUND LONG ENOUGH TO EVER GET PHUD!
PHUD
PHUD
PHUD
PANT PANT
BEST ACTOR


O.K., KIDS! NOW COMES THE PART WHERE WE INTERVIEW THE CHILDREN IN THE PEEWEE GALLERY!... DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH A NICE BUNCH OF WELL-BEHAVED KIDS?

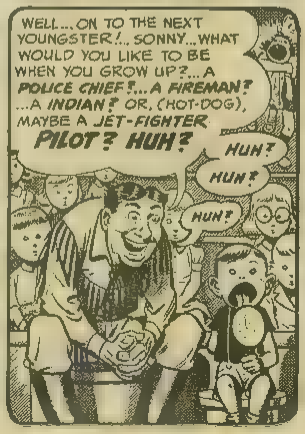

YESSIR... A SWELL BUNCH OF NICE, WELL-BEHAVED KIDS... OOP...
TSST!... MOVE THE CAMERA BACK!... TSST! GET THE GUARD OFF CAMERA!... TSST...
LESS WORK FOR MOTHER

THE QUESTION FOR TODAY IS: WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP?
AH THERE! HERE'S A BRIGHT YOUNG LADY!... WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP, HONEY?
...UH, WHAT I'D LIKE TO BE WHEN I GROW UP IS.. WHAT I'D LIKE TO BE IS...

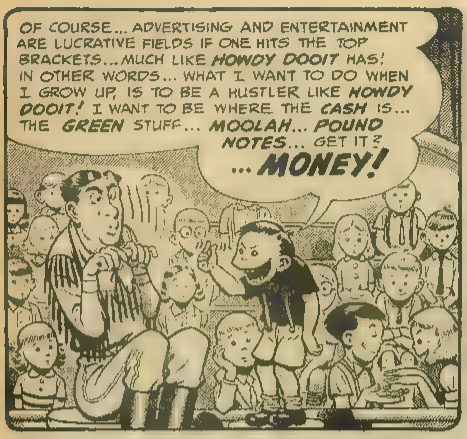

BETTER BUY BOIDS EYE!
...IS SIX FEET! ... MAYBE SIX FEET TWO! MAYBE SIX FEET ONENA-HALF!...

MAYBE SIX FEET ONE! ... MAYBE JUS' SIX FEET! SIX FEET ONENA-HALF'S O.K.! SIX FEET TWO'S GOOD, TOO! I DON'T CARE TOO MUCH! MAYBE...
AND HOW'S ABOUT YOU, YOUNG FELLOW? WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE... MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO?

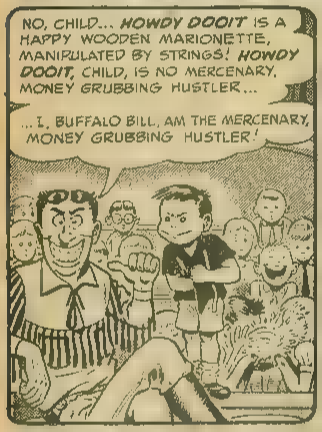
...WHAT... MORE THAN ANYTHING... ANYTHING ELSE... WHAT... WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO DO DO!
KIN I LEAVE THE ROOM?


WELL... ON TO THE NEXT YOUNGSTER!... SONNY... WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP?... A POLICE CHIEF?... A FIREMAN? ...A INDIAN? OR, (HOT-DOG), MAYBE A JET-FIGHTER PILOT? HUH?
HUH?
HUH?
HUH?

PLEASE, BUFFALO BILL... DON'T BE JUVENILE!... IF ONE HAD THE CHOICE, IT WOULD PROBABLY BE SOUNDEST TO GET INTO A WHITE-COLLAR OCCUPATION SUCH AS AN INVESTMENT BROKER OR SOME-SUCH!

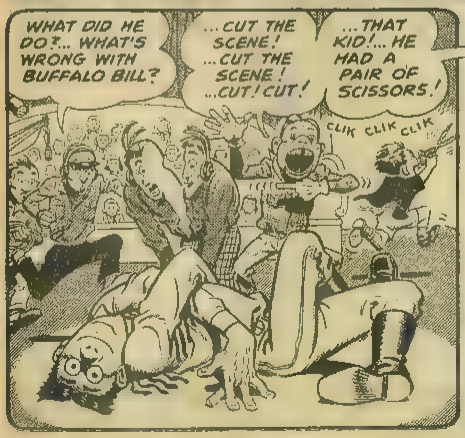

OF COURSE... ADVERTISING AND ENTERTAINMENT ARE LUCRATIVE FIELDS IF ONE HITS THE TOP BRACKETS... MUCH LIKE HOWDY DOOIT HAS! IN OTHER WORDS... WHAT I WANT TO DO WHEN I GROW UP, IS TO BE A HUSTLER LIKE HOWDY DOOIT! I WANT TO BE WHERE THE CASH IS... THE GREEN STUFF... MOOLAH... POUND NOTES... GET IT? ...MONEY!

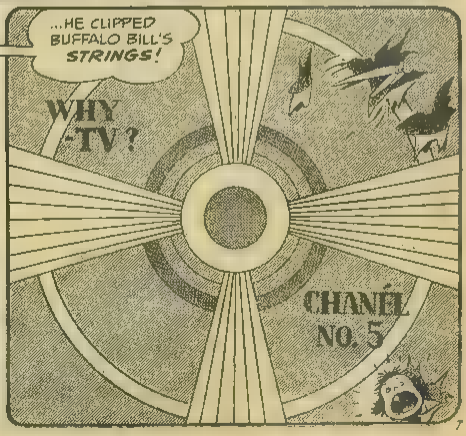
BUT CHILD... HOWDY DOOIT IS NO "HUSTLER"! HE NEEDS NO MONEY! NO DOLLAR BILLS TO SMILE... NO MERCENARY INCENTIVE TO PASS OUT HAPPINESS!
AWW COME OFF IT, BUFFALO BILL!


NO, CHILD... HOWDY DOOIT IS A HAPPY WOODEN MARIONETTE, MANIPULATED BY STRINGS! HOWDY DOOIT, CHILD, IS NO MERCENARY, MONEY GRUBBING HUSTLER...
...I, BUFFALO BILL, AM THE MERCENARY, MONEY GRUBBING HUSTLER!

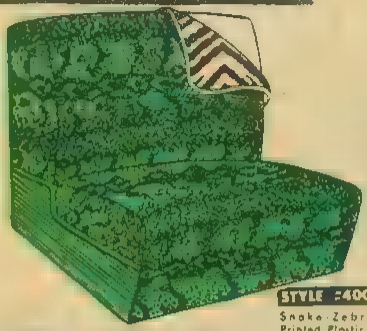
I'LL SHOW YOU WHO THE HUSTLER IS!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CHILD?
WAIT!

SOMEONE GRAB HIM!
STOP HIM, SOME-ONE!
HOLD HIM!
SNAP SNIP SNOP


WHAT DID HE DO?... WHAT'S WRONG WITH BUFFALO BILL?
...CUT THE SCENE! ...CUT THE SCENE! ...CUT! CUT!
...THAT KID!... HE HAD A PAIR OF SCISSORS!
CLIK CLIK CLIK


...HE CLIPPED BUFFALO BILL'S STRINGS!
WHY -TV?
CHANEL NO. 5

Zebra-Snake Design



STYLE #400

Snake-Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only **$2.98**

LEOPARD-COWHIDE DESIGN

STYLE #500

Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth. Front or Rear **$2.98**

RUSH ORDER TODAY!

REVERSIBLE AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXTON — SERVICE GAUGE PLASTIC FOR LONG WEAR

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ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles only **$2.98** each. Complete set for Front & Rear only **$5.00.** Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

5 day Money Back Guarantee!

TERRACE SALES . DEPT. EC100
EAST ROCKAWAY, NEW YORK

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

☐ Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible
☐ Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible
☐ Split Seat $2.98 ☐ Solid Seat $2.98
☐ Set Front & Rear $5.00
☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

FACTORY-TO-YOU COUPON OFFER SAVES $4.00

ILLUSTRATED ACTUAL SIZE

Send for this retractable ball pen with the miracle ink that writes dry, can't leak, transfer, soil hands or clothing, approved by bankers. With it free you also get matching fountain pen with two-way gold plate point that writes bold or fine AND automatic pencil that propels, resets standard size lead . . . all precision made, handsomely matching with barrels in lustrous lifetime materials — caps in gleaming gold plate. A $5.00 value including engraving. Factory price to you $1.00 for all 3. Terrific offer! Fully guaranteed.

Amazing 3-Piece Matched Set

1. Retractable Ball Pen with Miracle Write-Dry Ink, 2. Matching Fountain Pen, 3. Automatic Pencil . . .

Complete with your Name in Golden Letters on Each Piece!

This Sensational Offer Void After 60 Days

List names for engraving additional sets on separate sheet.

ENGRAVE THIS NAME ON ALL 3 PIECES (PRINT) .....

SEND TO (NAME) .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

FILL OUT AND MAIL TODAY

Send $1.00 Cash for each 3-Piece Set ordered and we pay postage. If C.O.D., postage is extra.

To Exact Point, Simply Press Button For Miles and Miles of Writing.

75,000 word refill 35c everywhere

To Retract Point, Thumb Clip and Automatic Point Snaps Back into Barrel.

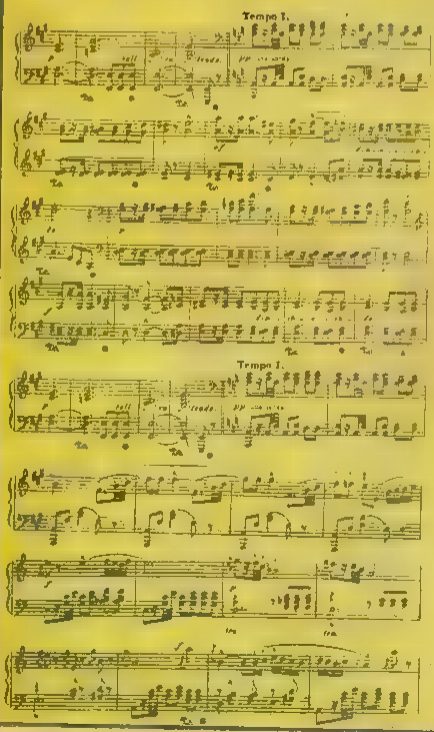
PENMASTER CO., Dept. E9 400 Madison Ave. New York 17, N. Y.

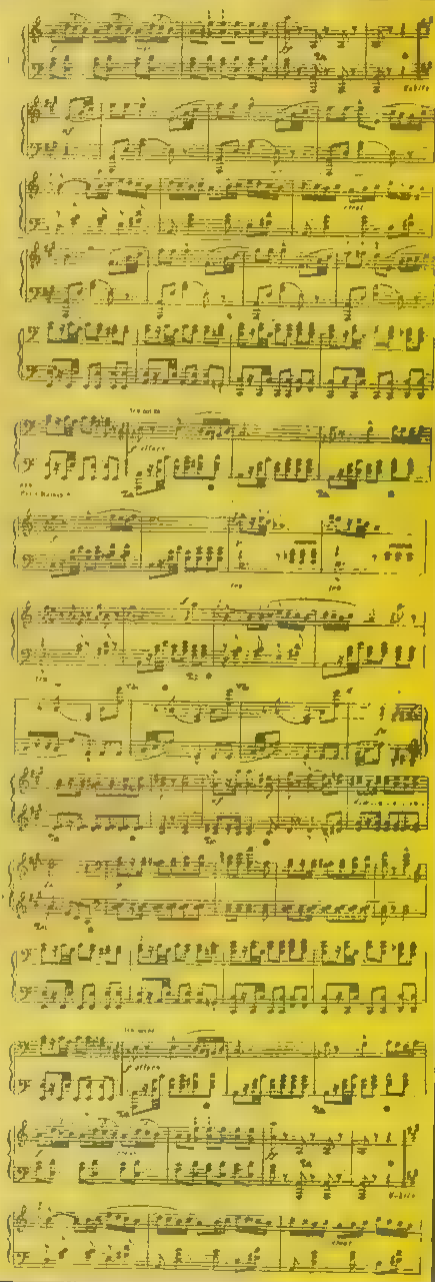
Let Us Quote on Quantity Orders for Business Firms

Here again, we devote our text page to a serious discussion of the state of the world . . . a sounding out of political, social, and economic affairs. In this issue, we would like to discuss how statements and opinions of our hemisphere might sound to the ears of the other side of the world. How do our views sound in the far-east, for instance, and how do their views sound to us. For, although an opinion may sound one way to you, the same opinion may sound completely different in a distant land because of the complete difference of circumstances. And so, here is our article . . .

HOW OUR OPINIONS SOUND

by G. Clef





E.C. WENT TO SEA

IN SEARCH OF ANOTHER NEW TREND...

AND WE CAME UP WITH...

SAGAS OF THE SEA, SHIPS, PLUNDER AND...

PIRACY

NOW YOU SEARCH FOR IT!

BUT IF YOU *CAN'T FIND PIRACY* AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND, YOU CAN *SUBSCRIBE!* JUST FILL OUT THE COUPON AND MAIL, TOGETHER WITH *ONE HUNDRED PIECES OF CENT* (THAT'S ONE BUCK, LAND-LUBBERS!), TO:

THE SEASICK EDITORS OF
PIRACY
ROOM 106
225 LAFAYETTE STREET
N.Y.C. 12, N.Y.

OKAY, BILGE RATS! YOU SHANGHAIED ME! I ENCLOSE $1.00 FOR THE NEXT EIGHT ISSUES OF *PIRACY!*

NAME _____

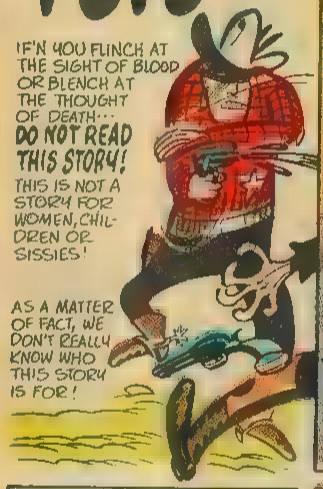
ADDRESS _____

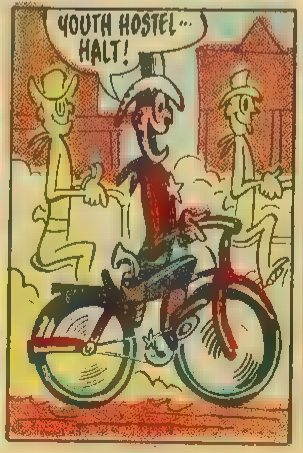
CITY _____

STATE _____ ZONE NO. _____

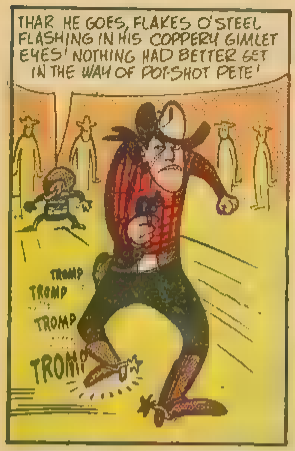
COLLECTOR'S ITEM DEPT: YOU COLLECTORS, ALL 2 OF YOU ANOTHER REPRINT OF THE ADVENTURES OF YUCCA PUCCA GULCH'S FAMOUS..

POT-SHOT PETE...

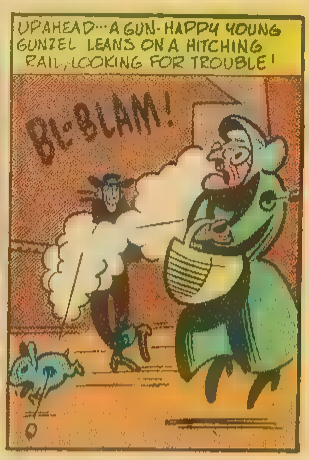


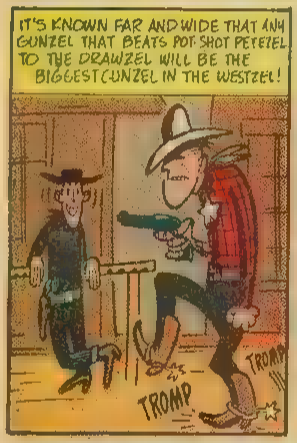


POT-SHOT! I'VE BEEN HITTIN' LEATHER, NIGHT AND DAY... RIDIN', RIDIN', RIDIN'! THAR'S DANGER ON THE TRAIL, AND YOU, THE FASTEST DRAW IN THE WEST, ARE THE ONLY MAN THAT CAN HELP!
YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN WEST O' THE BRAZOS ... NOT AFRAID OF ANYONE, HUMAN NOR OTHERWISE ... QUICKER'N A RATTLESNAKE ... YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN WHO CAN BRING IN THE ...
FLUP!
... WHO CAN BRING IN THE McYETNIT BOYS!
HE'S FAINTED, AMIGOS! GIVE ME THE SMELLIN' SALTS! POT-SHOT! SPEAK TUH ME!
POOPY! WHUT HAPPENED? I MUSTA HAD A TOUCH OF SUN!
THEM OL' BULLET WOUNDS O' MINE START ACTING UP ONCET AND A WHILE! NOW, WHUT WERE YEW A-SAYIN', POOPY?
... I WAS A-SAYIN', YOU'VE GOTTA BRING IN ...
... THE McYETNIT BOYS!
ME NOT POT SHOT PETE! MY NAME, 'HALF-SHOT SHMEE'E'! POT-SHOT PETE, HIM GONE THATAWAY!
HAW-HAW! THIS PETE! IT'S HIS SENSE OF HUMOR THAT REALLY MAKES HIM THE ALL-AMERICAN COWBOY THAT HE IS!
LAST I SAW OF THE McYETNIT BOYS, THEY WERE GOIN' THATAWAY! GET 'EM, POT-SHOT!
RIGHT!
TROMP! TROMP!
POT-SHOT! FER TEN YEARS WE BEEN COURTIN', AN I HAIN'T BEEN KISSED! KISS ME, POT-SHOT!
THATAWAY!
RIGHT!
TROMP
TROMP TROMP


THAR HE GOES, FLAKES O'STEEL FLASHING IN HIS COPPERY GIMLET EYES! NOTHING HAD BETTER GET IN THE WAY OF POT-SHOT PETE!
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP

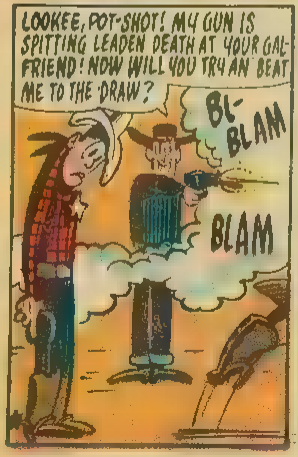
ON THIS DAY, LORD HAVE MERCY ON ANYTHING, HUMAN NOR OTHERWISE THAT GETS IN THE WAY OF POT-SHOT PETE!
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP

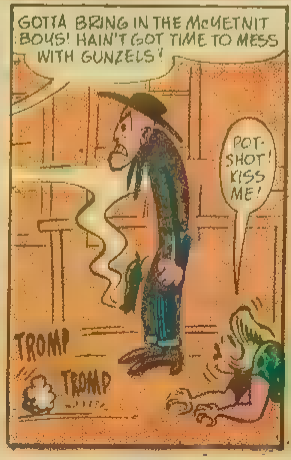

UP AHEAD... A GUN-HAPPY YOUNG GUNZEL LEANS ON A HITCHING RAIL, LOOKING FOR TROUBLE!
BL-BLAM!

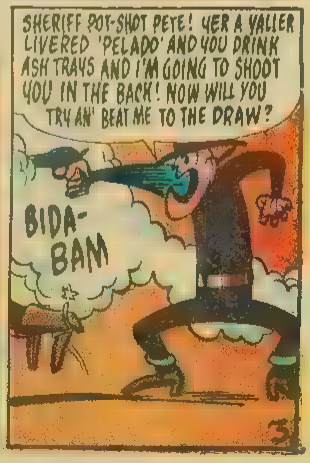

IT'S KNOWN FAR AND WIDE THAT ANY GUNZEL THAT BEATS POT-SHOT PETETEL TO THE DRAWZEL WILL BE THE BIGGEST GUNZEL IN THE WESTZEL!
TROMP
TROMP

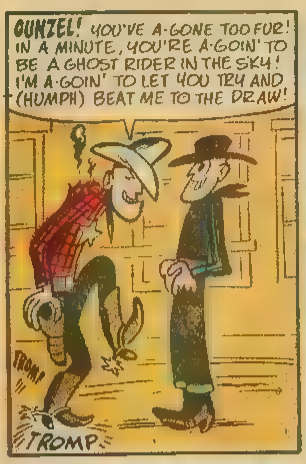
SHERIFF POT-SHOT! YOU LOW-DOWN OWL-HOOT! I WANT YOU TO FAN LEATHER 'CAUSE I'M A-GOIN TO BEAT YOU TO THE DRAW!
TRIP
THUD!

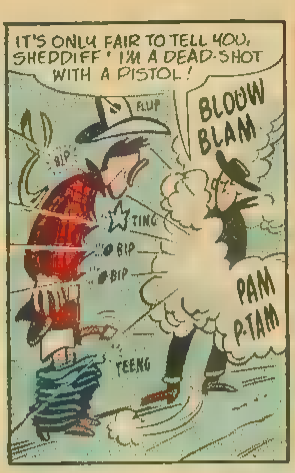
AH'M OUT TO BRING IN THE McHETNIT BOYS, AN' NO PUNK GUNZEL'S A-GOIN TO PULL ME INTO A GUNFIGHT AND DETER ME FUM MY PURPOSE!
POT-SHOT! KISS ME!
TROMP
TROMP
TRIP

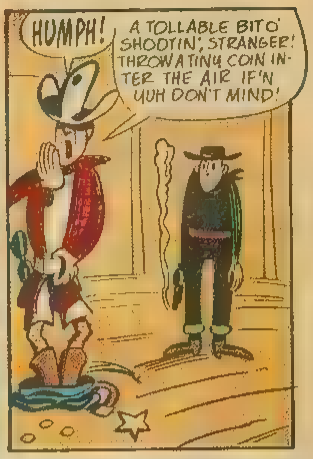

LOOKEE, POT-SHOT! MY GUN IS SPITTING LEADEN DEATH AT YOUR GALFRIEND! NOW WILL YOU TRY AN' BEAT ME TO THE DRAW?
BL-BLAM
BLAM

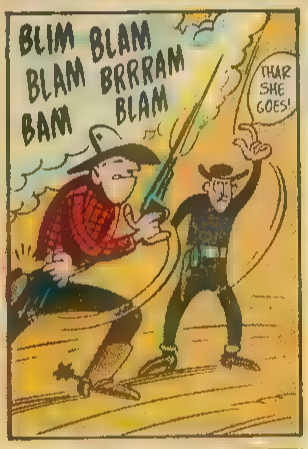

GOTTA BRING IN THE McHETNIT BOYS! HAIN'T GOT TIME TO MESS WITH GUNZELS!
POT-SHOT! KISS ME!
TROMP
TROMP

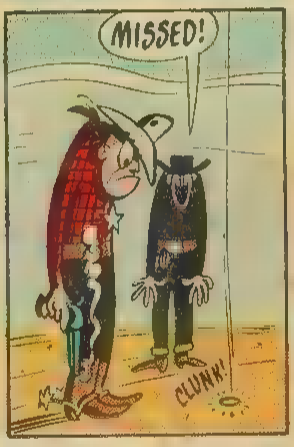

SHERIFF POT-SHOT PETE! YER A VALLER LIVERED 'PELADO' AND YOU DRINK ASH TRAYS AND I'M GOING TO SHOOT YOU IN THE BACK! NOW WILL YOU TRY AN' BEAT ME TO THE DRAW?
BIDA-BAM

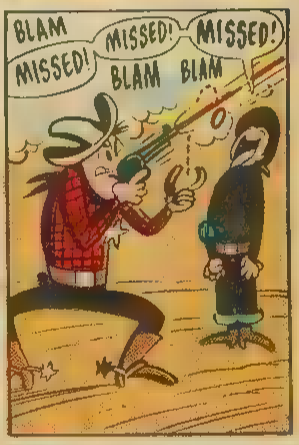

GUNZEL! YOU'VE A-GONE TOO FUR! IN A MINUTE, YOU'RE A-GOIN' TO BE A GHOST RIDER IN THE SKY! I'M A-GOIN' TO LET YOU TRY AND (HUMPH) BEAT ME TO THE DRAW!
TROMP
TROMP

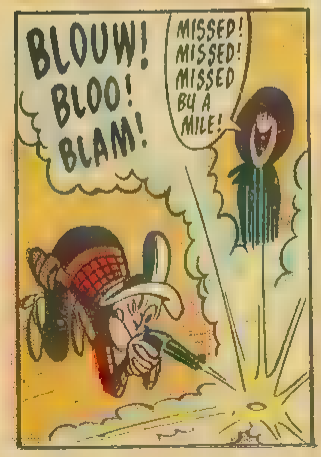

IT'S ONLY FAIR TO TELL YOU, SHEDDIFF ' I'M A DEAD-SHOT WITH A PISTOL!
BLOUW BLAM
FLUP
BIP
TING
BIP
BIP
PAM P-TAM
TEENG


HUMPH!
A TOLLABLE BIT O' SHOOTIN', STRANGER! THROW A TINY COIN INTER THE AIR IF'N YUH DON'T MIND!

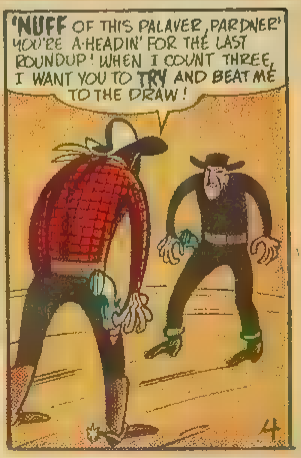

BLIM BLAM BLAM BRRRAM BAM BLAM
THAR SHE GOES!


MISSED!
CLUNK!


BLAM
MISSED!
MISSED!
BLAM
MISSED!
BLAM

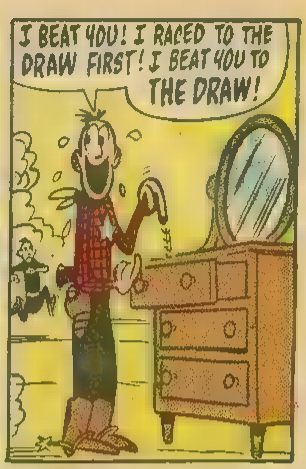

BLOUW! BLOO! BLAM!
MISSED! MISSED! MISSED BY A MILE!

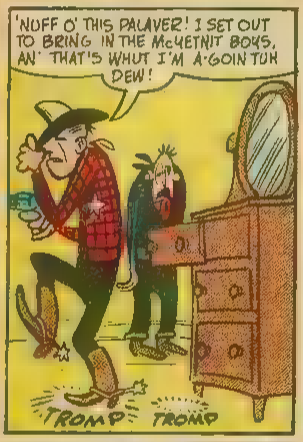
I DID NOT! I NICKED A TINY PIECE OFF THE EDGE, MR. WISE GUY!!

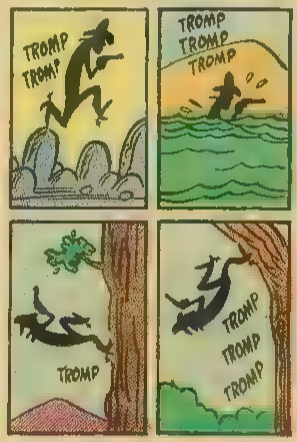

'NUFF OF THIS PALAVER, PARDNER! YOU'RE A-HEADIN' FOR THE LAST ROUNDUP! WHEN I COUNT THREE, I WANT YOU TO TRY AND BEAT ME TO THE DRAW!

ONE ... TWO ...
TH-

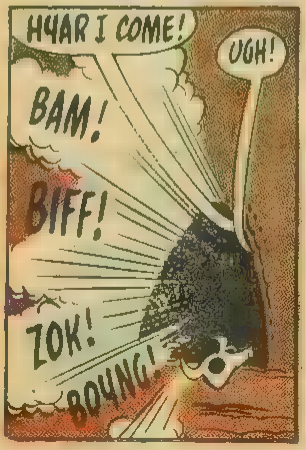
... REE!

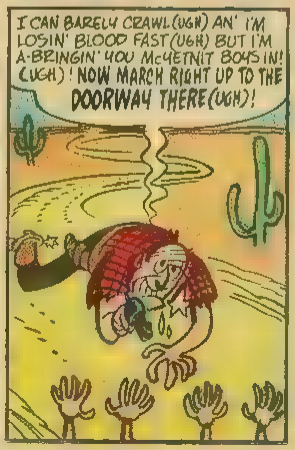

I BEAT YOU! I RACED TO THE DRAW FIRST! I BEAT YOU TO THE DRAW!

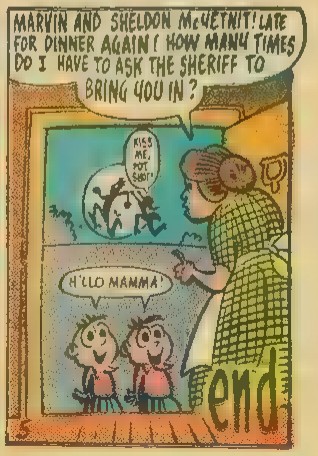

'NUFF O' THIS PALAVER! I SET OUT TO BRING IN THE McYETNIT BOYS, AN' THAT'S WHUT I'M A-GOIN TUH DEW!
TROMP TROMP


TROMP TROMP
TROMP TROMP TROMP
TROMP
TROMP TROMP TROMP

WHEW! FINALLY GOT TO THE HIDE-OUT OF THE McYETNIT BOYS!
COME ON OUT, BOYS, OR I'M A-COMIN' IN GET YUH!
WE AIN'T A-COMIN', SHERIFF!


HYAR I COME!
UGH!
BAM!
BIFF!
ZOK!
BOUNG!


I CAN BARELY CRAWL (UGH) AN' I'M LOSIN' BLOOD FAST (UGH) BUT I'M A-BRINGIN' YOU McYETNIT BOYS IN! (UGH)! NOW MARCH RIGHT UP TO THE DOORWAY THERE (UGH)!


MARVIN AND SHELDON McYETNIT! LATE FOR DINNER AGAIN! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO ASK THE SHERIFF TO BRING YOU IN?
KISS ME, HOT SHOT!
H'LLO MAMMA!
end

MAD MUMBLINGS

Dear Editors,

At our humble little base here in North Africa, Everyone enjoys MAD tremendously. Everyone, that is, except two guys I know of, but they're □'s anyway. MAD is the furshlugginest book in circulation.—Pete McDole, U.S.N.—Africa

Isn't it curious that when one cleverly re-assembles the three letters, "■ A D", one gets "cow-kettle-soup"?—Anonymous

...In "Gasoline Valley" (MAD #15), you show Skizziks saying, "Gosh! ... spelled backwards is shog ... "I've got news! Gosh spelled backwards is HSOG, not SHOG! Has Elder been eating blintzes again? —Roland Juge—New Orleans, La.

...In Captain Tvideo, did those farshimmelt idiots ever catch that rocket model?—Yale Greenspoon—Bayonne, N. J.

Lookout! Here they come again!—ed.

...I sent my little brother to the store this morning ■ get a copy of MAD. Instead, he got MUD/¼, an imitation. I pulled out my .45 caliber sword and shot him 16 times. Melvin fell to the floor ... dead. I quick called the cops and they arrested him on charges of buying an imitation and catching 16 bullets in his left head.—Anonymous

...Just finished reading my first MAD comic today. Positively the most timely, up to date, modern humor I have ever read.—Genghis Khan—(No address)

...You have all the boys at our high-school so interested in MAD comics, that they don't pay any attention ■ the girls anymore. I know, because my beau was the class wolf last year. Now he's more like ■ translator. He comes in and I say, "Boy, am I ever tired," and do you know what he says? "Look doll, you mean 'Bwah'!"—a girl in Oswego

...I think you guys are the most. All of us kats around here have had our minds brain-washed with your trash.—Dick Regentz—Pekin, Ill.

...I just read in MAD MUMBLINGS what a frustrated mother said about your sweet magazine. That gripes me, calling your great literary accomplishment "imbecilic, moronic rot." If you have a well-balanced, stable mind, this kind of humor should appeal to you. As for me, I ... unk, doodle, ugh, look mommy, a cat! ... cat ... CAT? ... I'M A LITTLE SPARROW! ... tweet tweet! — Virginia Barron — Hialeah, Fla.

...I think that MAD's are the best and the most entertaining comic-books out. More sensible people should read them. I collect them all. I also collect dead bodies.—Gary Barler—N. Tonowanda, N. Y

...I want to congratulate you for your slow but sure comeback ■ a field of rotten corn.—Pat McKelvey—Little Rock, Ark.

...I have been a faithful follower of E.C. for many ■ars. Just thought I'd drop you a line ■ tell you ■ I think of the last three issues of MAD. ■ey're terrible and stupid and personally, I think you guys are going broke.—Bill Mattson—(no address)

...I am a faithful reader of MAD, but I soon won't be if you don't start cleaning up your comic. If you keep having dirty pictures and stories, my whole gang and I will stop buying MAD.—Coraline Haas—San Jose, Cal.

...Today I brought home another issue of MAD. I think that if you keep up that kind of work, and leave off some of the dirt and vulgarity that I am sorry to say I found in one story of yours, (only one) you should really have a top-notch mag.—Anonymous

...What you publish is cheap, miserable trash! Fortunately, I also am cheap miserable trash!—Anonymous

...Your magazine is not fit for human consumption. But I eat it anyway.—Mike Melner—Reno, Nev.

...One thing that steams me are those full pages devoted to "Discussion of Affairs in Greece"... Nothing but junk with ■ few POTRZEBIES thrown in!—Carol Craven—Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.

...I found your article on Greece highly informative, sympathetic, and mindful of the vicissitudes of human life. Felicitations!—Anonymous

advertisement

As ever, subscriptions to this magazine, complete with shiny covers, two staples, and in full color, gang, is still $1.00 for eight, (8), ate, 4+4, issues. Send that good old money to:

MAD Editors
Room 706, Dept. 18
225 Lafayette Street
New York 12, N. Y.

MOVIE DEPT.: THEY MADE THE STORY OF GERMAN PRISONER OF WAR CAMP INTO A PLAY... *STALAG 17!* THEY MADE THE STORY INTO A MOVIE... *STALAG 17!*... AND NOW... NOW THEY MAKE A STORY INTO A COMIC BOOK...! *STALAG 17?*... NO!... *THIS* STORY IS OF THE STALAG A TEENCHY BIT OVER FROM STALAG 17...

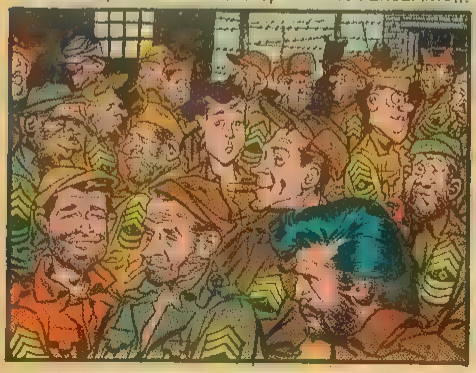
STALAG 18!

Stalag XVIII

WELCOME

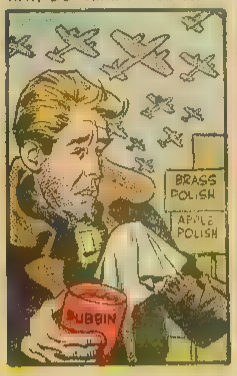
WOOOOG

YES... THIS WAS STALAG 18... A GERMAN P.O.W. CAMP FOR AMERICAN SERGEANTS!... BUCK SERGEANTS, TECH SERGEANTS, FIRST SERGEANTS, MASTER SERGEANTS...



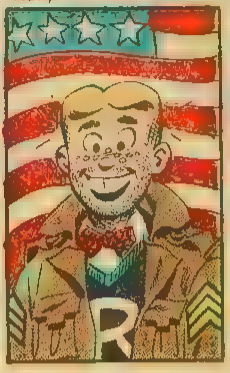
YES... JUST SERGEANTS... ... WHAT A FURSHLUGGINER MESS!... ALL DAY LONG ALL THESE SERGEANTS, ORDERING EACH OTHER AROUND!

YES...THIS WAS STALAG 18... AND THIS WAS LT. WUNBAR... WITH US TEMPORARILY...



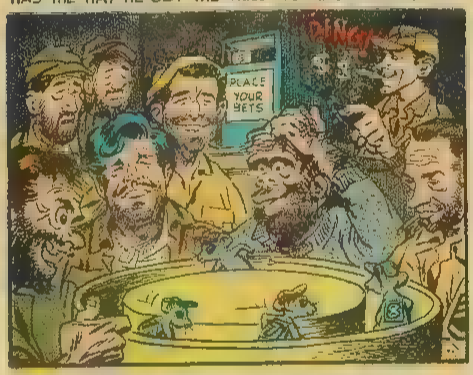
...AND THIS ONE, FOR SOME UNEXPLAINABLE REASON, WAS CALLED 'THE ANIMAL'!

...AND THIS ONE... A TYPICAL AMERICAN TEEN-AGER, WAS CALLED 'SECURITY'!

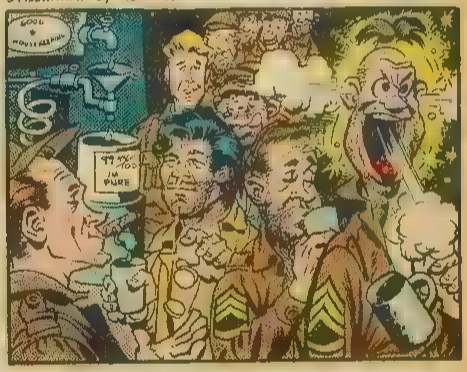


...AND THIS ONE WAS 'STEPTON'! NO MATTER HOW ROUGH IT GOT, STEPTON ALWAYS MAD IT EASY!

THAT'S BECAUSE STEPTON RAN A RAT-RACE! IT WASN'T SO MUCH THE WAY HE TRAINED THE RATS TO RACE... IT WAS THE WAY HE GOT THE MICE TO RIDE THEM...

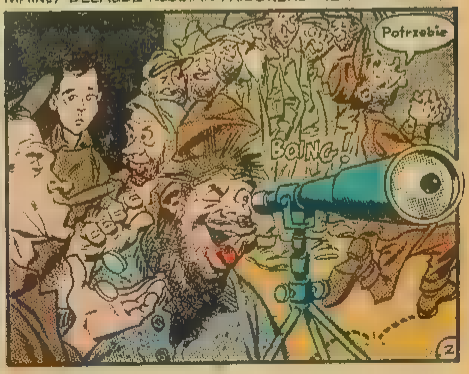


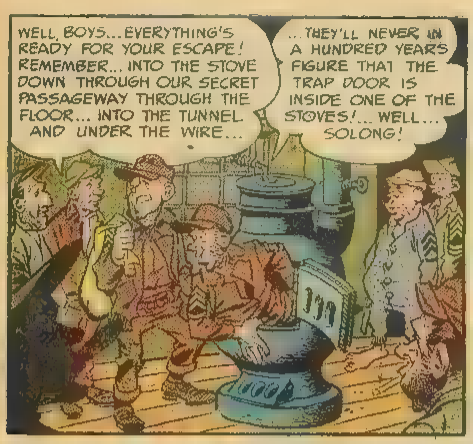
STEPTON RAN ■ STILL AND WHATEVER HAPPENED, THE STILL STILL RAN... NEVER STILL!...THAT IS...THE STILL WASN'T STILL...THAT IS, THE STILL WAS A STILL BUT STILL WASN'T...STILL!

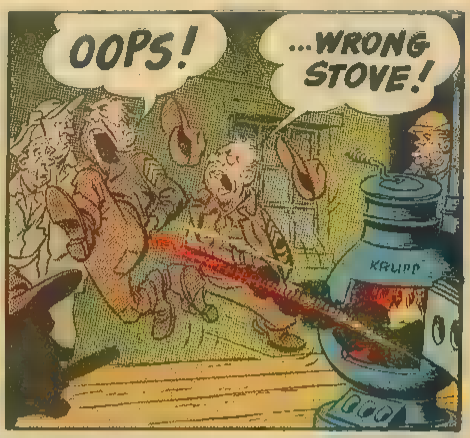


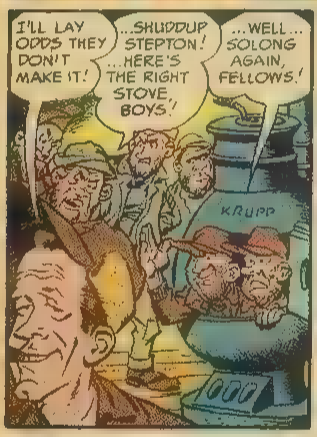
STEPTON RAN A TELESCOPE...BECAUSE THE BOYS LIKED TO LOOK AT RUSSIAN PRISONERS ■ NEXT COMPOUND... BECAUSE STEPTON SENT RUSSIAN PRISONERS HIS RATS..

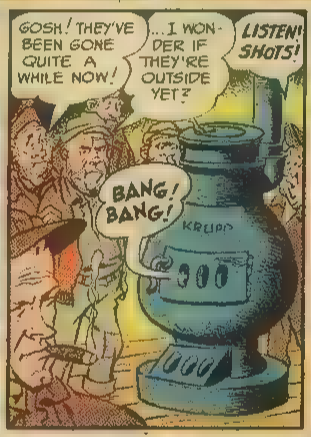
...BECAUSE HIS RATS MADE RUSSIAN PRISONERS JUMP UP ON THE TABLES AND PULL THEIR COATS UP...AND MAINLY BECAUSE RUSSIAN PRISONERS WERE WOMEN!




WELL, BOYS... EVERYTHING'S READY FOR YOUR ESCAPE! REMEMBER... INTO THE STOVE DOWN THROUGH OUR SECRET PASSAGEWAY THROUGH THE FLOOR... INTO THE TUNNEL AND UNDER THE WIRE...
...THEY'LL NEVER IN A HUNDRED YEARS FIGURE THAT THE TRAP DOOR IS INSIDE ONE OF THE STOVES!... WELL... SOLONG!


OOPS!
...WRONG STOVE!
KRUPP

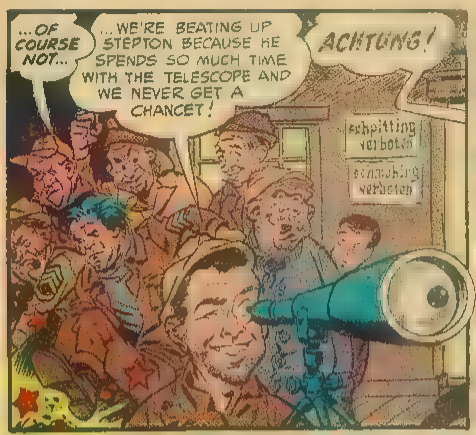

I'LL LAY ODDS THEY DON'T MAKE IT!
...SHUDDUP STEPTON! ...HERE'S THE RIGHT STOVE, BOYS!
...WELL... SOLONG AGAIN, FELLOWS!
KRUPP

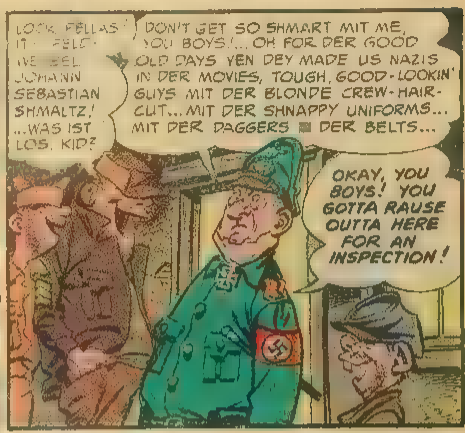

GOSH! THEY'VE BEEN GONE QUITE A WHILE NOW!
...I WONDER IF THEY'RE OUTSIDE YET?
LISTEN! SHOTS!
BANG! BANG!
KRUPP

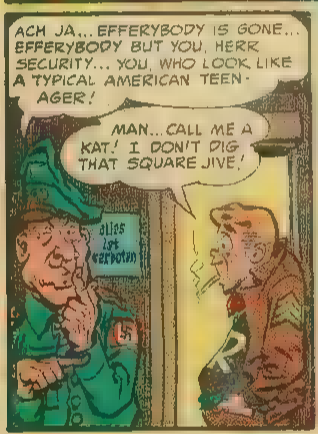
DO YOU THINK THAT MEANS THEY DIDN'T MAKE IT?
...RIGHT!... WE DIDN'T MAKE IT!
KRUPP

THEY WERE WAITING FOR US WHEN WE CAME OUT!
...THEY WERE TIPPED OFF! ...THERE'S A SPY AMONGST US!
STEPTON!
YEAH! HOW COME HE HAS IT SO SOFT!
...YEAH! HOW COME HE GETS SO MANY FAVORS!
...YEAH! HOW COME HE'S ALWAYS HOBNOBBING WITH THE GERMAN OFFICERS!
...YEAH! HOW COME HE GOT ACADEMY AWARD!

GET HIM!
BEAT HIM UP!
GRAB HIM!
WAIT A MINUTE, FELLOWS! ARE YOU BEATING UP STEPTON BECAUSE HE SPENDS SO MUCH TIME WITH THE OFFICERS, AND YOU THINK HE'S A SPY?
CRUNCH!

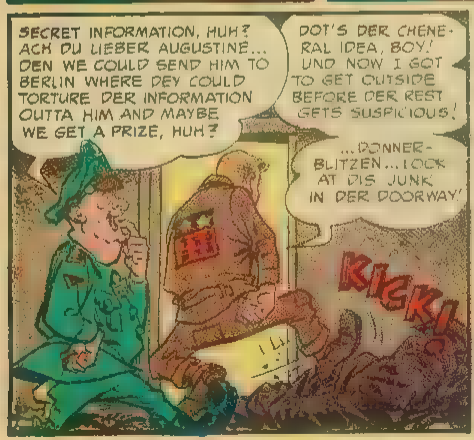

...OF COURSE NOT...
...WE'RE BEATING UP STEPTON BECAUSE HE SPENDS SO MUCH TIME WITH THE TELESCOPE AND WE NEVER GET A CHANCE!
ACHTUNG!
schpitting verboten
schmoking verboten

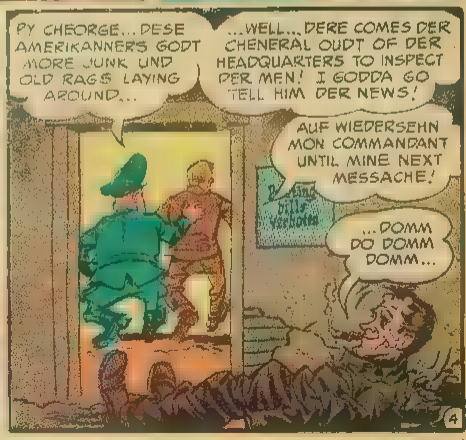

LOOK, FELLAS! IT'S FELDWEBEL JOHANN SEBASTIAN SHMALTZ! ...WAS IST LOS, KID?
DON'T GET SO SHMART MIT ME, YOU BOYS!... OH FOR DER GOOD OLD DAYS YEN DEY MADE US NAZIS IN DER MOVIES, TOUGH, GOOD-LOOKIN' GUYS MIT DER BLONDE CREW-HAIR-CUT... MIT DER SHNAPPY UNIFORMS... MIT DER DAGGERS ■ DER BELTS...
OKAY, YOU BOYS! YOU GOTTA RAUSE OUTTA HERE FOR AN INSPECTION!

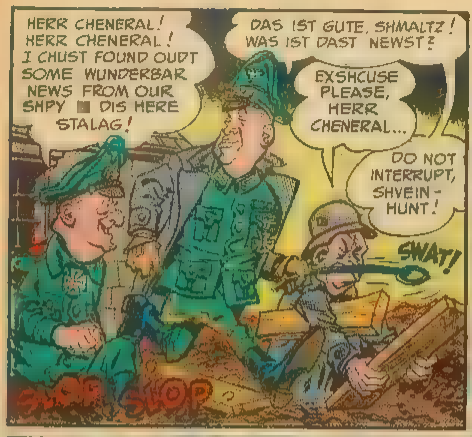

ACH JA... EFFERYBODY IS GONE... EFFERYBODY BUT YOU, HERR SECURITY... YOU, WHO LOOK LIKE A TYPICAL AMERICAN TEEN-AGER!
MAN... CALL ME A KAT! I DON'T DIG THAT SQUARE JIVE!
alles Jive verboten

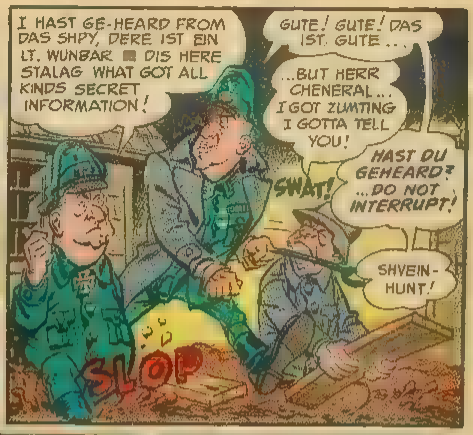
UND NATURALLY, DAS IST YOU... YOU WHO LOOK LIKE A TYPICAL AMERICAN TEEN-AGER... NATURALLY YOU ARE DER CHERMAN SPY PLANTED IN DIS HERE STALAG!
JAWOHL HERR COMMANDANT!
SNAP! SNAP!

SO SPRECHEN MIT ME UND TELL ME DER LATEST POOP YOU DONE HEARD FROM DER AMERIKANER SHVIENHUNTS!
...DER LATEST POOP ISS, DEY GOT A LIEUTENANT WUNBAR HERE WHO ISS GOT ALL KINDS OF SECRET INFORMATION!


SECRET INFORMATION, HUH? ACH DU LIEBER AUGUSTINE... DEN WE COULD SEND HIM TO BERLIN WHERE DEY COULD TORTURE DER INFORMATION OUTTA HIM AND MAYBE WE GET A PRIZE, HUH?
DOT'S DER CHENERAL IDEA, BOY! UND NOW I GOT TO GET OUTSIDE BEFORE DER REST GETS SUSPICIOUS!
...DONNERBLITZEN... LOOK AT DIS JUNK IN DER DOORWAY!
KICK!


BY CHEORGE... DESE AMERIKANNERS GODT MORE JUNK UND OLD RAGS LAYING AROUND...
...WELL... DERE COMES DER CHENERAL OUDT OF DER HEADQUARTERS TO INSPECT DER MEN! I GODDA GO TELL HIM DER NEWS!
AUF WIEDERSEHN MON COMMANDANT UNTIL MINE NEXT MESSACHE!
Parking bitte verboten
...DOMM DO DOMM DOMM...

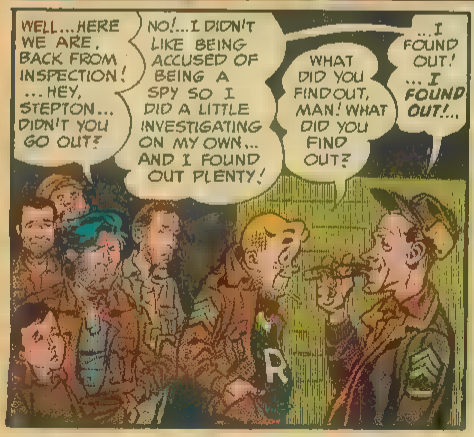

HERR CHENERAL! HERR CHENERAL! I CHUST FOUND OUDT SOME WUNDERBAR NEWS FROM OUR SHPY ■ DIS HERE STALAG!
DAS IST GUTE, SHMALTZ! WAS IST DAST NEWST?
EXSHCUSE PLEASE, HERR CHENERAL...
DO NOT INTERRUPT, SHVEIN-HUNT!
SWAT!
SLOP SLOP

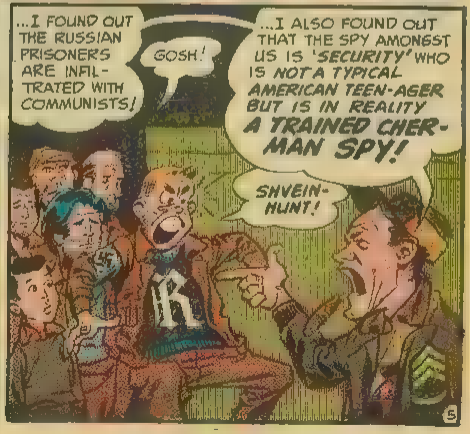

I HAST GE-HEARD FROM DAS SHPY, DERE IST EIN LT. WUNBAR ■ DIS HERE STALAG WHAT GOT ALL KINDS SECRET INFORMATION!
GUTE! GUTE! DAS IST GUTE...
...BUT HERR CHENERAL... I GOT ZUMTING I GOTTA TELL YOU!
HAST DU GEHEARD? ...DO NOT INTERRUPT!
SWAT!
SHVEIN-HUNT!
SLOP

...BUT HERR CHENERAL...
SLOP

SHVEINHUNT! IDIOTEN! HOW COME YOU AIN'T PUTTEN DER BOARDS ON DER MUD FOR ME, TO WALK ON!... YOU TRYIN' TO BE A WISE GUY OR ZUMTING?
...BUT HERR CHENERAL... DAS IST DER ZUMTING I BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU ABOUDT! ...NO MORE BOARDS!
SHVEIN-HUNT!
BUM!

OFF TO DER RUSSIAN FRONT WISE-GUY!... SHMALTZ, DISMISS DER PRISONERS UND BRING DIS SHVEINHUT LT. WUNBAR TO MEIN HEADQUARTERS...
R-R-RAUSE!


WELL... HERE WE ARE, BACK FROM INSPECTION! ...HEY, STEPTON... DIDN'T YOU GO OUT?
NO!... I DIDN'T LIKE BEING ACCUSED OF BEING A SPY SO I DID A LITTLE INVESTIGATING ON MY OWN... AND I FOUND OUT PLENTY!
WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT, MAN! WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT?
...I FOUND OUT! ...I FOUND OUT!...


...I FOUND OUT THE RUSSIAN PRISONERS ARE INFILTRATED WITH COMMUNISTS!
GOSH!
...I ALSO FOUND OUT THAT THE SPY AMONGST US IS 'SECURITY' WHO IS NOT A TYPICAL AMERICAN TEEN-AGER BUT IS IN REALITY A TRAINED CHERMAN SPY!
SHVEIN-HUNT!

GRAB HIM!
...WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM?

...THROW HIM OUTSIDE! THE GERMANS WILL THINK HE'S ONE OF US TRYING TO ESCAPE AND THEY'LL SHOOT HIM!
PLEASE DON'T THROW ME OUT!

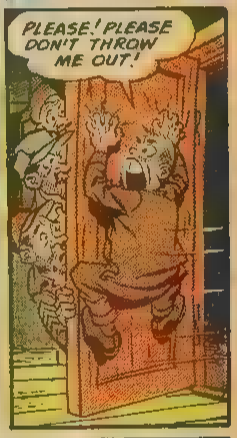
OUTTA THE WAY!
THERE HE GOES!
SLAM THE DOOR!
ZIP
SLAM

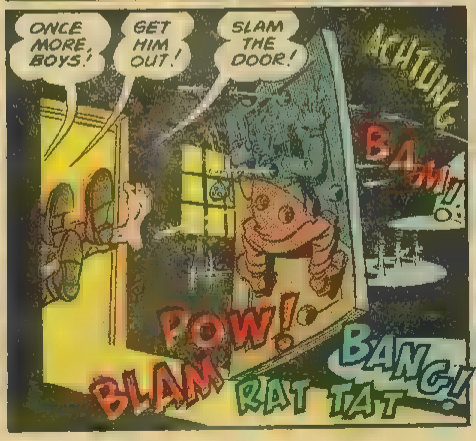
PLEASE! PLEASE! DON'T THROW ME OUT!

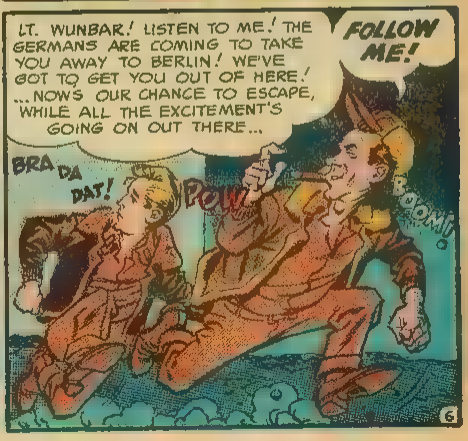
BY GEORGE... HE ZIPPED BACK IN BEFORE THE DOOR COMPLETELY CLOSED!
GRAB HIM AGAIN!
THROW HIM OUT!

SLAM

SOMEBODY TAKE A PEEK OUTSIDE!
IS HE THERE?
HE'S DISAPPEARED!
POW


PLEASE! PLEASE DON'T THROW ME OUT!


ONCE MORE, BOYS!
GET HIM OUT!
SLAM THE DOOR!
ACHTUNG
BAM!
POW!
BANG!
BLAM
RAT TAT


LT. WUNBAR! LISTEN TO ME! THE GERMANS ARE COMING TO TAKE YOU AWAY TO BERLIN! WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE! ...NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE, WHILE ALL THE EXCITEMENT'S GOING ON OUT THERE...
FOLLOW ME!
BRA DA DAT!
POW!
BOOM!

THIS IS ONE ESCAPE ROUTE THAT SECURITY DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT!... THE BOYS HAVE BEEN WORKING ON IT FOR YEARS! ...FIRST WE GO AROUND TO THE PRISON GARBAGE PILE...

...THEN WE PLOD OUR WAY TO THIS INNOCENT GARBAGE PAIL WHICH APPEARS TO BE FILLED WITH GREASE DRIPPINGS AND OLD SPAGHETTI!... WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, WE DIVE IN...
SLOP!

...AND FIND THE PAIL IS ONLY HALF FULL... THERE BEING AN OPENING INGENIOUSLY CONCEALED IN THE OTHER HALF, LEADING DOWN TO THIS TUNNEL WHICH WE'VE BEEN DIGGING FOR YEARS!

...FINALLY, AFTER CRAWLING A MILE OR SO THROUGH THE RANK WATER-FILLED TUNNEL, WE EMERGE BY THE BARBED-WIRE...

...WHERE WE PAINFULLY CUT OUR WAY THROUGH A DOZEN BARRIERS OF RAZOR-SHARP BARBED WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS WITH OUR WIRE-CUTTERS.
SNIP! SNAP!

...EMERGING AT LAST, WITH A THOUSAND TINY WOUNDS ...WHERE WE THEN HAVE TO CRAWL ON OUR STOMACHS OVER SHARP ROCKS TO THE UNDERBRUSH...

...WHICH CONSISTS OF THORN-BUSHES A HUNDRED TIMES MORE CUTTING THAN THE BARBED WIRE, AND WE CRAWL THROUGH...

...EMERGING AT LAST ON THE OPEN PLAIN! ...GET UP, LT. WUNBAR! ...GET UP!... WE'RE ALL RIGHT NOW! WE MADE IT! WE FINALLY MADE IT!
WE MADE IT? YOU SAY WE MADE IT?... WE GOT AWAY, THEN! WE'RE FREE! WE MADE IT TO SWITZERLAND AND WE'RE FREE! EH, STEPTON, EH? EH?

...FREE? ...WE'RE IN SWITZERLAND?
...SWITZERLAND! ...WHO SAYS WE'RE IN SWITZERLAND!
... WE'RE IN THE RUSSIAN WOMEN'S PRISON COMPOUND!
YOU GOT GUM?

CAR BURNING OIL?

Engineer's Discovery Stops it Quick

Without A Cent For Mechanical Repairs!

If your car is using too much oil—if it is sluggish, hard to start, slow on pickup, lacks pep and power—you are paying good money for oil that's burning up in your engine instead of providing lubrication. Why? Because your engine is leaking. Friction has worn a gap between pistons and cylinder wall. Oil is pumping up into the combustion chamber, fouling your motor with carbon. Gas is exploding down through this gap, going to waste.

SAVE $50 TO $150 REPAIR BILL

Before you spend $50.00 to $150.00 for an engine overhaul, read how you can fix that leaky engine yourself, in just a few minutes, without buying a single new part, without even taking your engine down. It's almost as easy as squeezing toothpaste or shaving cream out of a tube, thanks to the discovery of a new miracle substance called Power Seal. This revolutionary new compound combines the *lubricating* qualities of Moly, the "greasy" wonder metal, with the leak-sealing properties of Vermiculite, the mineral product whose particles *expand* under heat. (Up to 30 times original size.)

Just squeeze Power-Seal out of the tube into your motor's cylinders through the spark plug openings. It will spread over pistons, piston rings and cylinder walls as your engine runs and it will PLATE every surface with a smooth, shiny, metallic film *that won't come off!* No amount of pressure can scrape it off. No amount of heat can break it down. It fills the cracks, scratches and scorings caused by engine wear. It closes the gap between worn piston rings and cylinders with an automatic self-expanding seal that stops oil pumping, stops gas blow-by and restores compression. No more piston slapping; no more engine knocks. You get more power, speed, mileage.

This genuine plating is self-lubricating too for Moly, the greasy metal lubricant, reduces friction as nothing else can! It is the only lubricant indestructible enough to be used in U. S. atomic energy plants and jet engines. It never drains down, never leaves your engine dry. Even after your car has been standing for weeks, even in coldest weather, you can start it in a flash, because the lubrication is in the metal itself. That's why you'll need amazingly little oil; you'll get hundreds, even thousands of more miles per quart.

TRY IT FREE!

You don't risk a penny. Prove to yourself that Power-Seal will make your car run like new. Put it in your engine on 30 days' Free Trial. If you are not getting better performance out of your car than you thought possible—if you have not stopped oil burning and have not increased gas mileage—return the empty tube and get your money back in full.

Power-Seal is absolutely harmless; it cannot hurt the finest car in any way. It can only preserve and protect your motor.

RUDSON AUTOMOTIVE INDUSTRIES
Dept. EC9 400 MADISON AVE., N.Y. 17, N.Y.

POWER SEAL MAKES WORN OUT TAXI ENGINE RUN LIKE NEW

Here are the Test Engineer's notarized figures showing the sensational increase in compression obtained in a 1950 De Soto taxi that had run for 93,086 miles. Just one POWER SEAL injection increased pep and power, reduced gas consumption, cut oil burning nearly 50%.

	Cyl. 1	Cyl. 2	Cyl. 3	Cyl. 4	Cyl. 5	Cyl. 6
BEFORE	90 lbs.	90 lbs.	105 lbs.	90 lbs.	80 lbs.	100 lbs.
AFTER	115 lbs.	115 lbs.	117 lbs.	115 lbs.	115 lbs.	115 lbs.

BEST INVESTMENT WE EVER MADE, SAYS DRIVER-OWNER

"We simply inserted the POWER SEAL per instructions and made no other repairs or adjustments. Compression readings were taken before and after and showed a big improvement in both cars. As a result the engine gained a lot more pick-up and power which was especially noticeable on hills. What impressed us most was the sharp reduction in oil consumption. In one cab, we've actually been saving a quart a day and figure we have saved $11.20 in oil alone since the POWER SEAL was applied a month ago. In the other cab, oil consumption was cut practically in half. We have also been getting better gas mileage. All in all, POWER SEAL turned out to be just about the best investment we ever made. It paid for itself in two weeks and has been saving money for us ever since, to say nothing of postponing the cost of major overhauls that would have run into real money." *Town Taxi, Douglaston, N.Y.*

SEND NO MONEY!

Simply send the coupon and your Power-Seal injection will be sent to you at once C.O.D. plus postage and handling charges. Or, to save the postage and handling charges, simply enclose full payment with the coupon. For 6-cylinder cars order the Regular Size, only $4.95. For 8-cylinder cars order the Jumbo Size, $7.95. Power-Seal is now available only by mail from us. Send the coupon at once.

RUDSON AUTOMOTIVE INDUSTRIES, Dept. EC9
400 Madison Ave., New York City 17, N.Y.

Please send me ..... tubes of the amazing new POWER SEAL.
☐ Regular Size, for 6-cyl. cars, $4.95 ☐ Jumbo Size, for 8-cyl. cars, $7.95
On arrival, I will pay the postman the price indicated above plus postage and delivery charges. I must see an immediate improvement in the pep and power of my car, less oil consumption, greater gas mileage, reduced engine noise, easier starting, faster pickup, within 30 days, or you will refund my full purchase price.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....

☐ Save More! Send cash, check, or money order with coupon and we pay all postage charges. Same money-back guarantee.

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I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR.

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned $12 to $15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunneytown, Pennsylvania.

"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.

"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.

"By graduation, had paid for course, car, testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.

AVAILABLE TO **VETERANS** UNDER G.I. BILLS

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

Start Soon to Make $10, $15 a Week Extra Fixing Sets

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make $10, $15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

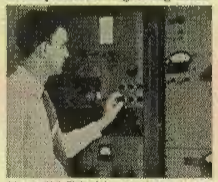
You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send

Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make $10, $15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

The Tested Way To Better Pay!

Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as $5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 4MOI Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4MOI
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

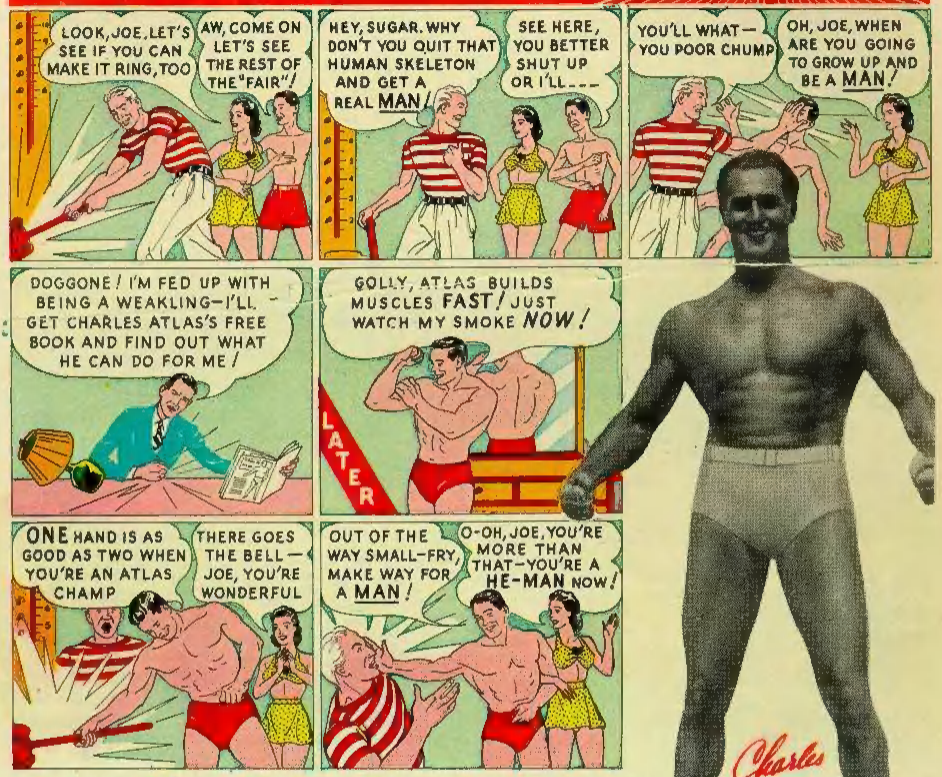
Name _____ Age _____

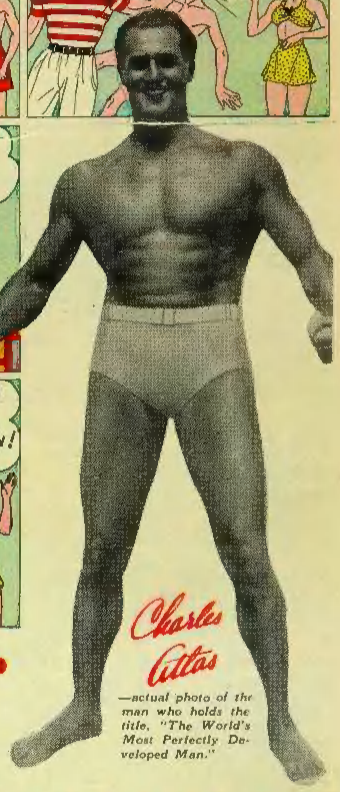
Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

VETS write in date of discharge _____

The Insult That Turned a "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP





—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely fed up with having bigger, huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'LL PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"*Dynamic Tension.*" That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a scrawny, 97-pound weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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Using "*Dynamic Tension*" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest size, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

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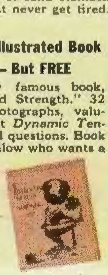
Send NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." 32 pages, packed with photographs, valuable advice. Shows what *Dynamic Tension* can do; answers vital questions. Book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may change your whole life. Rush coupon to me personally: **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 164 J 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 164 J
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....Age.....
(Please print plainly)

Address.....

City.....Zone No. (if any).....State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.